

THE DAILY NEWS

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1877.

JOHN H. HOLLIDAY, PROPRIETOR.

The Illinois legislature is inclined to establish the whipping post for wife-beaters. This is a homeopathic treatment that would work well. It might be used advantageously in other smaller offenses.

PROBABLY the greatest movement of the kind in the world is the temperance revival in Pittsburgh and Allegheny City. Over fifty thousand drinkers have signed the pledge, and the work is still going on.

CONGRESSMAN HOLMAN, in his last days, wanted to reduce the salary of other congressmen from \$5,000 to \$4,500. It would have been a characteristic measure. But they put it from them. They would even rather forget Holman.

The president promises a message embodying his views on immediate specie resumption, which have already been given. Reports have it that congress will not change the time, notwithstanding the president's urgency. Pig-iron Kelley declares if it must be done "I were well 'twere done quickly."

The tribunal's time was taken up yesterday in hearing the objections from both sides to the Florida case. To-day the argument begins and probably will not be concluded before Tuesday. So far the democratic side seems to have been in a better state of preparation than the republican. It is the campaign again on a small scale. Tilden seems to have organized and focused everything.

The first gist of recrimination comes from Anderson, of the returning board, who yesterday swore squarely against the Pickett-Maddox story in every particular, and then in a dramatic way, as if it was a sequence, to the questions proving no republican attempt to buy the votes, comes "did anybody offer any money for any purpose?" and this gets in the story that Robeson, democratic state senator, had been endeavoring to force Anderson to take \$200,000. The whole story seems to be cooked up and to have no more foundation than Maddox's. Somebody is doing a powerful amount of lying. Perhaps both are. The truth may be that it was so much in the line of its duty to see that Louisiana went republican, that the returning board needed no million dollar inducements, but set about their work in a business way that would not have halted at a majority twice as great as Tilden's was.

The members of the school board, after having the full amount of the library tax given in the tax reform bill, which has passed the senate, now ask that the school tax be raised from 20 cents to 25 cents. This change would bring the tax up to 27 cents, which is exactly the amount it is now. This is a plea for no reduction at all in the face of the great shrinkage in values of all kinds, and the consequent inability of the people to pay as high taxes as heretofore. There can be a decrease in the expenditures of the school board without interfering with the efficiency of the schools and the members of the board should not incur the responsibility of throwing impediments in the way of an effectual limitation of city indebtedness and taxation. This is demanded by the people. Our members of the house of representatives should see to it that the senate bill is as promptly passed through the house as it was through the senate. They are pledged to its support. The bill should not be amended increasing the amount of tax. The amount fixed in the senate bill is high enough, if not too high.

With Turkish news which speaks of peace comes the report that the Greek government has notified the powers that it will not restrain its subjects in Turkey from seeking redress for their wrongs in their own way, and that the Montenegrins will not listen to a treaty of peace. Here are two elements which may start the war against Turkey on a more solid basis than the recent insurrections. The Greek subjects appeal through their religious faith to the support of an individual and national Russia, and thus is called into play the strongest bond to offset the Mohammedan fanaticism which makes Turkey a unit, and it may be the war will begin as the struggle of the crescent and the cross, instead of drifting into it as it was sure to do later. The Montenegrins are a hardy race, living in a mountainous region as the name of their country, Montenegro, the black mountain, indicates. They have never been conquered by the Turks, any attempt to turn their nominal submission into a real one having proven a failure. Neither they nor their country can be subdued. Here are two elements of opposition which seem to have more of reality in them than the half-hearted desperation of the insurgent provinces which started the muddle. It is an irrepressible conflict. No peace that may be patched up will stand for a decade.

When this paper expresses an opinion which does not accord with the set lines of such sheets as the Chicago Inter-

Ocean, it is spoken of as "independent" and accused of being a democratic paper in disguise and more of the same sort. When it says something which seems "harmonious" these sheets fly it at the head of their editorial page, as the Inter-Ocean did this:

The Indianapolis News (Ind.) believes that the net result of the commission's labors will be Hayes.

All this gives them something to write about and gives The News advertisement but in this case it is well to remark that The Indianapolis News believes no such thing as the Inter-Ocean says it does, and if it did would not be idiotic enough, to impugn the decision of the electoral tribunal by saying so. What this paper said was, on January 30, that "there seems to be a general impression that the net result, etc." This was in the nature of news at that time, collated from the reports of correspondents and the speculations of prominent men and papers near the scene of action. Being "a map of busy life, its fluctuations and its vast concerns," this paper gave this to its readers as part of what they pay for when they buy the map aforesaid. We have a belief as to who was elected president, but there is a distinction between this and a belief as to what the result of the commission's labors will be, and feelings are not convictions.

GAME LAWS. The failure of the bill to prohibit the killing or capture of quails for five years, though it may not be fatal or final, is comforting to those who have been disheartened by the ineffable folly that could devise or defend it. Men of sense are in the legislature in force enough to arrest an act of fatuity or mischief—it is hard to say which—and we may still live in hope that wisdom did not die with the last generation. But to think that anybody deemed intelligent enough to make laws for nearly two millions of intelligent people could ever play the fool so frantically may well "give us pause." He might just as well have provided that no peaches should be eaten for five years and no potatoes dug for ten. Both would be of the same order of idiocy, and probably no more mischievous. One of our contemporaries shows that under a vigorous enforcement of such a measure the expiration of the period of prohibition would see the state suffering from the infliction of four thousand millions of quails, or two thousand and more for each man, woman and child, which would be a half a dozen a day for a year. And in the meanwhile they would eat every grain of wheat and corn not only in this state but in the United States. Did the author of the bill ever think what devastation of human food would be made by the product of the present stock of quails left to multiply undisturbed for five years? We guess not. He appears never to have brains enough to think of anything, and as his bill may come up again in some other form or some other session, it may be well to adduce the figures in exposition to his policy. Allow a quail to eat a gill a day of grain of any kind, less than three hundred will eat a bushel. This would make a daily consumption of over 13,000,000 of bushels, or over 4,700,000,000 of bushels a year. That would not leave much for our Solon's constituents, or anybody else. If the quails ate the grain and the people were allowed to eat the quails, the case would not be so bad, but that is prohibited.

It is well-enough to prohibit the killing of game altogether when it is threatened with speedy extinction, but when, as in the case of the quails, it is growing and at no laggard pace either, such a prohibition is a good deal worse than absurd. There was a time when a peremptory prohibition of fishing in any way or time would have been wise, for the stock was nearly gone and seines were fast wiping up the remnants. But the fish law—defective as it is—has turned the course of destiny and the river population is on the increase. Probably a complete prohibition now would do as much harm as good. But there never was a time, nor is there any conceivable condition in which such a prohibition could be the senseless, mischievous act that the quail prohibition is. For fish can eat nothing that man uses, they obstruct no work, cause no expenses, intrude on no ground of his. They keep themselves where he can't go, and never go to him. And they furnish fifty times the amount of food for the needy that quails do. Properly protected they would flourish more. But our legislators laugh an improved fish law out of the house, while they seriously debate, and threaten to pass, a law that would make the comparatively useless quail a pest to which locusts would be a blessing. It is not the first time we have seen these self-sufficient gentlemen, loaded with a consciousness of importance, make fools of themselves very superfluously, and send a later legislature, taught by experience, to the seal of solemn enactment on the reprehension of such policy. The house of 1871 actually hooted and laughed down an act to prevent the killing of a little vermilion eating bird, and the next legislature came up with two years more experience and ten years more brains and passed it. Any sort of game law was little better treated at the outset, and now the pig-headed folly of resistance has changed to a no-headed folly of support. A good fish law fairly enforced would be worth more to the poor, more money, more comfort, more health, than all the other game laws together.

THE TRIBUNAL.

A Peep Into the Sacred Supreme Court Room.

Appearance of the Judges and Counsel.

(Special to Clin. Commercial.)

WASHINGTON, February 2.—If the sitting of the electoral commission were held in a room twice the size of the hall of the House, it would be filled to the last inch with deeply interested spectators. The supreme court room is, of course, inadequate, but it was managed to squeeze two or three hundred people into it to-day. It is difficult to realize that this room was once large enough to hold the United States senate. The original architects of the capital were either wise or unwise—wise if they purposefully made the room too small, knowing that a generation to come would be enabled to extend the facilities for transacting the public business; wise, if they saw in the future the present magnificent building as a relic of the past; unwise, if they imagined that the house they were building would answer the necessities of a great and growing nation. The room is ill fitted for the use to which it is nominally put. It is admirable for use by the supreme court when it is rarely filled, but the crowd that throngs it to-day is suffocated from a lack of ventilation, from the heat and the necessity of preserving absolute decorum. The five justices are not used to popular assemblies where the mob is permitted to indulge in demonstrations of emotions or manifestations of wearied restlessness. The atmosphere of the supreme court, judicial calm and serene, pervades the room, which, for the first time in many years, echoed to-day with the reverberation of political harangues; the words are used advisedly, for while the advocates attempted to follow the line of the lawyers' argument, they could not help falling into partisan stump speaking. The grave old judges sit without their gowns, it is true, but they are still justices of the supreme court in all that the words imply, and every once in a while a shade of impatience crosses their faces when the advocate, forgetting for the moment that he is not on the hustings, launches out into a rhetorical, demagogical, partisan appeal.

The occasion brings the great leaders and lawyers of the two parties within the limits of a space fifteen feet square. O'Connor and Evans, Black and Field, Carpenter and Trumbull, Matthews and Manion, Marble, Shellabarger and Merrick, to say nothing of the members of the commission, who comprise probably much more ability than can be brought before them.

Field made good points, but possibly because he could not readily adapt himself to the requirements of his novel role in a novel presence his manner was a little rambling and inconsequential. His style was logical, and it was necessary to winnow carefully an abundance of straw to get at the wheat, and it was surprising, too, how often, in the rustling mass, the grains of points were unexpectedly found. This was because he had adapted his manner to the manner usual to the earnest pleader.

Mr. Tucker, of Virginia, could not forbear to essay the oratorical line, and the sound of his full, round voice raised in excitement fairly startled in dismay from their dusty graves the dry legal arguments that had died their calm, unimpassioned career of decorous monotony in the chamber, in the last decade and a half. It seemed, doubtless, to them, and the justices looked as if they concurred, like gross sacrilege that such things should be in that stately place.

The congressional two-thirds of the commission have adapted themselves to circumstances, and taken upon themselves judicial tone and appearance so quickly and completely that it seems impossible that they are to-day really the rampant politicians and noisy, disputatious statesmen they were yesterday.

Brady, the fifth justice, upon whom it is believed in partisan quarters much depends, was heard from oftener than any one else on the bench, and his queries and demands were always to the issue, giving assurance that if he really is to decide between parties, he intends first to thoroughly inform himself.

The leading lawyers are attended by small fry attorneys who fetch and carry and do the petty work with an air of pompous importance that is not perceptible in the heavy guns.

Congressmen file in and out and see how the thing is working, and the ladies, more becomingly dressed, are probably there because they are politicians, gradually edge out and crowd out the male spectators on the floor, who go away disgusted but reticent. The old gallery gives precisely room enough not to work to the special members of the bench, the positions being filled, of course, as in usual occasions when workmen ought to be accommodated, by a lot of fraudulent parties who either have no newspaper connection at all, or else belong to provincial journals which do not take special reports. They are thrust by congressional influence where they are, where they obstruct and hinder, and the free lunch saloons are lonely and forlorn in their absence.

Mr. Kasson is evidently embarrassed in speaking before the commission though thoroughly familiar with the majority of its members. He speaks with more than usual care and consequence, makes more mistakes than he would if he were in his place in the house delivering the same speech. He first addresses himself to the question whether the commission has the power to go behind the returns, taking the negative view and maintaining it with great fairness and ability.

O'Connor, Evans, Shellabarger, Stoughton and Matthews seem oblivious to the arguments of the objectors, and spend most of their time in laborious writing and thinking; they apparently can see that it is expected of them to base their arguments on purely legal propositions, leaving the congressional objectors to mar their performance by giving it a partisan color and bias.

McCrary's manner is more like that of a lawyer addressing a court than has been that of any of his associates. He is a very clear-headed man, thorough in his study, and careful in taking position. In two or three congresses he was chairman of the house elections committee, and is the author of a work on contested elections, which has become a standard authority. His fitness for the work in hand is apparent.

The question whether the commission will go behind the returns still remains unsettled, although it was endeavored this evening to have it passed upon. The members of the commission are evidently desirous of proceeding with great caution, and will probably decide the matter in secret session after a full discussion. The probabilities against their deciding to go back of the returns are so strong that it is confidently predicted that this will be their decision.

responsibility with a cheerful display of willingness quite unaccountable, in view of the fact that his position before the commission has been simply that of one of the congressional objectors. Justice Clifford gave Field his best when he announced that the commission desired to know of the counsel and not of the objectors, what testimony they desired to put in to sustain their points. This was done upon the immediate suggestion of Senator Edmunds, but it clearly had the approval of all the commission, and Mr. Field will doubtless now find time to aid Maddox in the development of the cock and bull bribery story in the house privileges committee.

The verdict is almost general to-night, and is shared by many democrats, that the Hayes side of the case was presented much more clearly and forcibly to-day than the Tilden side. Messrs. Kasson and McCrary, who, by the way, are both from Iowa, made some very strong points and put them with telling effect, while Field and Tucker ranted and maundered like speakers at a mass meeting. They did not make a good impression on the commission.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

POLITICAL.

Isaac Clements has been nominated for pension agent at Salem, Illinois.

It is believed a decision will not be reached in the Florida case before Tuesday next.

Channing Richards has been nominated for United States attorney for the Southern district of Ohio.

A Portland dispatch says that Secretary of State Chadwick was inaugurated governor of Oregon, vice Grover, resigned.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The three rivers, Ohio, Monongahela and Allegheny are all rising at Pittsburgh.

The receiver of the Metropolitan fire insurance company announces that he has made arrangements with the Continental fire insurance company whereby that company will substitute its policies in place of those insured by the Metropolitan, to take effect on the surrender of policies.

In relation to the recent article to the effect that General Grant had been informed by letter of Governor Hayes's intention to vindicate him, his friends if inaugurated, the Louisville Evening News gives the name of D. P. Murray as the informant in the matter. Murray was in the Federal service during the war, and has been secretary of numerous democratic state conventions.

OBITUARY.

John Wilson, the oldest member of the San Francisco bar, died at Suisun yesterday, aged 87. He emigrated from Missouri, where he was a prominent politician in 1849.

Edward Dyas, father of Miss Ada Dyas, a leading lady at Wallack's theater, New York, died yesterday at his home in New York. Mr. Dyas was an actor, but of late years seldom appeared.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Thursday night the steamer Charles Morgan ran into the point steamer Aggie below Osceola. Charles McCarthy, a deck passenger, who was asleep on cotton bale, was so badly crushed that he died soon after landing. Another deck passenger was slightly injured, and a third is missing, supposed to have jumped overboard; name unknown. All three were passengers on the Aggie.

The New York grand jury has indicted Theodore L. Starnore, vice president of the Security Life Insurance Company, for embezzlement and grand larceny; Robert L. Case, president, Robert L. Case, Jr., secretary, and Isaac H. Allen, secretary, for perjury. Allen speaks in harsh terms of his late associate officers, and says he has lost a considerable sum himself by undue confidence in them. The parties appeared at the district attorney's office and gave bail in the sum of \$20,000 each.

THE NEXT ADMINISTRATION.

'Probabilities' of Hayes or Tilden's Will.

(Springfield Republican.)

If Mr. Hayes is the president, the most we can look for is his affiliation with the honest and better elements of the republican party. He was nothing of the sort to men outside of his party; he did not even get the full republican vote; and excellent man as he is, he is not of the sort to anticipate a breach of party lines and force a reorganization by making one. But a chance in which Schurz and Brainerd were elements would be a new departure, and would through the very necessities of its policies lead the country into new political pastures. There is reason to fear, however, that such men would not hold an undivided counsel in his administration; that Governor Hayes's obligations for his election to the other wing of the party would be recognized to the degree of an attempted compromise, and that the progress of the new republican administration toward political sweeteners and light would be slow and irregular. There could be no better elements of political reform than work of this kind, and if he dared to reach out boldly and seize them; but, while there is abundant reason for hoping that he would do this, there has been of late new occasion for anxiety that he would not feel at liberty to do it.

President Tilden, on the other hand, with less advance in some respects, would find himself in others surrounded with better opportunities and more hopeful obligations. In the first place, he is himself more of a leader, more of an original source and force than his alternative. His hold upon his party, his power over the extraneous elements of his party, the little influence that Gov. Hayes has exercised on the republican side. The democracy have been drifting more and more from the first into the lines laid down by their candidate and leader, while the republicans seem to pay no more attention to Hayes and his platform than if they never existed. Then President Tilden has incurred obligations to some of the best personal and political elements in the country. He owes his majority on the popular vote to independent and republicans; he owes the opportunity to prove his power and become president to the patriotic sense of justice of his open opponents, men who preferred and voted for his rival. The first class will naturally form a powerful element in his administration. They will be represented, certainly by Charles Francis Adams, and probably also by Lyman Trumbull. There have been intimations from the beginning, also, that, if he were made president, he would go farther and call a Hayes republican to his councils. If he had this thought before the settlement—before this successful rising of patriotism above party—it can hardly fail to ripen into a purpose now.

Chips of the Old Block.

(London Telegraph.)

This, at all events, is better than fighting the rector of the bay of London, and may reassure those who doubted whether the Americans had not lost the Anglo-Saxon habit of compromise. It is clear they have not.

Out of My Hand.

One by one, one by one, In the kindred light of the April sun, While primrose and snowdrop gleam the ground, And the birds are mating and building around, I've a little, but I joined in its caper, With laughing voices and dancing feet, With wakening fancy and budding hope, Beyond my reach and beyond my soul, They pass, while I fear and doubt I stand, Out of my hand, out of my hand.

Baby pleasure and baby care, Not one of them but was mine to share; Not a tear, but I dried it with a kiss; Not a smile, but I joined in its caper, Now the young knight arms for the coming strife.

The sweet girl-fancies start to life; They nestle, the maiden shyly beneath. As the bright buds hide in their silken sheath, By spring dews nourished, spring brooms fan the bright.

Out of my hand, out of my hand, I dare not touch on thy realm, my boy, Nor rob thy joy of one virgin joy, I dare not touch with my faltering fingers The blooms where the light of sunrise lingers, Nor drag to the harsh light of day What youth's proud treasure would delay. I can but wait outside it all.

Where the cold winds sigh and the brown leaves fall, Oh, the eagles I built! Oh, the joys I planned, Out of my hand, out of my hand.

Yet did I not bear them in peril and pain; Did I not lavish and watch and refrain; Quitting the treasures of parting youth, The glories of science and art and truth, That the path for those little feet might be fresh and sunny and safe and free?

Scheme and vision and hope of mine, They were but those golden dreams to shrive, Now alone and tired, slow drops the sand, Grain by grain, from my falling hand.

Father of all, Savior of all, Behold at Thy altar-steps I fall, With my treasure spent and my noonday past, Take Thou the guidance that I resign; Take this hard, embittered heart of mine; Take the battle ambition, ungratified prayer, Baseless terror, repining care; Guide each fairy bark to the heavenly strand, Take my darlings, my darlings into Thy hand.

—[All the Year Round.]

"SCRAP"

Prof. Stillman's doctors say he may recover.

Boston is shipping much ice south and to the West Indies.

Miss Cary returns to this country about the middle of March.

Bret Harle has made \$8,000 from his "Two Men of Sandy Bar."

Parson Brownlow says he never feels so near hell as when in Washington.

"Getting the chuck" is an expressive western phrase for being discharged.

The Tribune says there is danger of overdoing the life insurance agitation.

They say Cronin is rather dandified in appearance, and always carries a nosegay.

It pays to raise bears in Maine for the purpose of getting the state bounty when they are killed.

When Mr. Hell died, in Salt Lake city, no attempt was made to raise him.—[Washington Republican.]

Although much improved in health, Archbishop Bayley, of Baltimore, will spend the remainder of the winter in Florida.

Even tow-headed Kansas girls have learned to sing "Silver threads among the gold," while cheerily working over the churning.

A bill is before the Wisconsin legislature providing for the purchase of \$250 copies of Webster's dictionary for the use of the public schools.

A Detroit boy wired down the lid of a tea-kettle, plugged up the spout, and when she popped it created all the noise he had anticipated.—[Free Press.]

"Man is part dust and part deity," we wrote, trying to quote from Byron. And the intelligent compositor got it "Man is part dust and part dirty."—[Graphic.]

Talmage talked to the doctors last Sunday, and the fatal text was, or might have been, "And Asa sought not the Lord, but the physicians, and Asa slept with his fathers."

The poor Spitz dog is to be the hydrophobic scapegoat of the canine race—if so be as how a dog can be a goat. "His true 'tis Spitz; an' Spitz 'tis, 'tis true."—[New York Mail.]

To add to the measure of Rush R. Sloan's wickedness he has leased the best pew in the Presbyterian church at Sandusky, and proposes to set himself and family up among the very elect every Sunday. The Sanduskians think this is becoming unendurable.

Walt Whitman "cheerfully and reverently" throws his pebble on the cairn of Paine, and says: "Of the foul and foolish fictions yet told about the circumstances of his decease, the absolute fact is that as he lived a good life, after its kind, he died calmly and philosophically as became him."

Boston is willing to be converted, but when Moody says "Now I'm goin' to ask Mr. Sankey 't' sing 'What shall the harvest be,' 't's aesthetic sense is shocked, and its blue stockings, flashing surprise and indignation through their spectacles, fairly exclaim, 'Swon to gosh if this unconversion don't beat all.'—[Chicago Times.]

"We are going home," said a tramp who wanted to talk. "Astor, Stewart, Garner, Lick and Vanderbilt have all dropped out of the busy world within a short time. I have myself a cough that worries me a good deal after banking hours, and to-day I forgot to take 15 cents with me when I closed the vault."—[New Orleans Republican.]

Jennie June, in a letter to the Baltimore American, says that Miss Marcia Roosevelt of this city, who is soon to be married, has an annual income of \$60,000. She lives luxuriously at the Windsor Hotel. Mr. Edward Scovell, who is to be her husband, is poor, and a singer in St. Thomas's church, where his aunt, Mrs. Gulager, is a member of the choir.

Man is generally pleased with any little attention that any of his kind can or may offer him. He likes his wife to find his hat and bring it to him, he is pleased when his sister fastens on his collar, and charmed when his daughter helps him on with his overcoat, but it does make him powerful mad, when he is walking down Division street, to have a boy come coasting along behind him and take off his overcoats with a hand-sled.—[Hawkeye.]

"Come, now," said the collector, somewhat sternly, as he called at the house for the sixty-ninth time, "this bill has been running for the past eleven months, and I know your husband can't be at the centennial now." "Indeed, he is not," replied the young wife; "he would have paid you before, but he only returned from the south, where he had been to see a fair count, last night. He told me this morning he would have your money for you as soon as the compromise bill got through and the business prospects of the country had revived."—[Chicago Tribune.]

The foggy morning sits like an old hen upon the added world. Smoke alops over the chimneys and softly follows the rats down into the cellar way. Dainty gaiters pick paths across dirty walks and the ingenious and thrifty youth ally dabs his broom against the striped stocking that refused him a penny. The sun hangs over Rockaway like a grab bag at a country sewing society, looking no more like the royal orb of yesterday than a gouty tramp looks like Alexis. The small boy deserts his blacking box and gazes around the corner at the strange red orb, and shouts, "Ho! Lookers' ere Fluke 'ere a b'loon a comin'!" We shall some weather soon.—[Graphic.]

CITY NEWS.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

Protesting Against Limiting School Taxes.

The school board in regular session last evening received the report of the superintendent, showing total promotions of pupils resulting from recent examinations, 1,088; also number of children registered in day schools during the month, 9,236; average number belonging, 8,176; daily attendance, 7,276; per cent. of attendance, 88.9. The average daily attendance upon the night school has been 388. The following preamble and resolution was adopted, and Messrs. Coleman, Merritt and Hall appointed to present the same to the members of the legislature from this county:

Whereas, representations have been made that this board approves of the bill now before the legislature limiting the taxes for school purposes in this city to 25 cents on the \$100, which representations are calculated to mislead the people of the city and the members of the legislature, therefore

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this board that said bill, if passed by the legislature, will seriously cripple the public schools of this city that are now in operation, and make it impossible for the board to build any additional school houses, or replace any of the present houses that have been destroyed by fire. The expense of the school board for the year ending July 1, 1876, was \$207,342.31; for the year ending July 1, 1877, \$237,731.85; estimate for the year ending July 1, 1878, \$254,000.00. If the bill becomes a law in its present shape our income for schools and library will be from state and county taxes, \$100,000.00; from city on a levy of 25 cents on \$100.00 on taxables, after deducting average delinquencies, \$119,900; making \$189,900.

It is a well-known fact that the reduction of salaries and a reduction in all other items, when possible, the expenses of the next year may be cut down to \$200,000, but this will include nothing for new buildings, and the average annual expenditure for new buildings of \$25,000 to accommodate the increase in the school population of this city, and the whole amount required to \$225,000 a year, for which we have an income of \$189,900 leaving a deficiency of \$35,000. But besides this it is more than probable that there will be a further reduction in the tax duplicate, thus reducing our income from that source, and the income derived from liquor licenses of such an uncertain quantity that we do not think it a reliable basis for the support of our schools, therefore

Resolved, That our representatives and senators in the legislature be requested to so amend the bill that it shall not limit the taxes for school purposes to less than 25 cents on the \$100, or the tax for library purposes to less than two cents on each \$100.

The following letter of explanation accompanies the resolution:

The undersigned, who signed a petition that the city tax bill provide for the limitation of general assembly, should provide that the provision for a library tax as now existing should not be interfered with, and that it has been represented to members of that body that they, the undersigned, were in favor of limiting the power of the board of school commissioners to tax for other purposes than the provision on the \$100. The undersigned have never favored that limitation, and the petition above referred to was signed with the express understanding that it did not commit them to the policy of such proposed limitation. And they now represent to you that in their opinion the limitation proposed would very injuriously affect the interest of our schools.

CRYS C. HAINES, W. A. DELL, GEORGE MERRITT, CHARLES VONKROUT, R. BROWN.

It is my opinion that while it is possible to reduce the expenses of our schools so as to keep within the limit named, there is great fear that with a reduction of property for taxation which seems certain, the limitation may injuriously affect us this year.

AUSTIN H. BROWN.

Fires.

Yesterday afternoon a burning straw stack in a vacant room in Moody's block, on Indiana avenue, made a useless run for the fire department.

Last night in his residence, corner St. Mary and Delaware streets, Mr. John Johnson smelt escaping gas. Taking a lighted taper he commenced investigating the cellar, and on approaching the meter an explosion ensued. The fire ruined the meter, and was smothered with blankets.

An unoccupied barn owned by J. H. Vesen, on Parke avenue, near St. Clair street, was burned by an incendiary last night. Mr. J. D. Rogers's residence, close at hand, and which was jointly occupied by Clinton Aubrey, was badly scorched. Mr. Vesen's loss, \$400, and Mr. Rogers's, \$200, are both covered by insurance.—The last named in the Franklin, this city.

Amusements.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

The minstrels were greeted with another crowded house last night at the Grand Opera House, and the specialties of Slocum, Simmons, Thatcher, Storms and Welch and Rice warranted the fitting words heretofore spoken. Their engagement ends with to-night.

There was an enjoyable concert last night at the Methodist church on West Vermont street, given by the First Presbyterian church choir, and John G. Blake, R. J. T. White and others. The proceeds were given for benefit of the church.

The "beauty" of a dairy in connection with the female reformatory was apparent yesterday, when the cows turned upon one of the girls and nearly trampled her to death.

The Japanese prince King Koon had a thousand equipages of four horses each. He recently died, and his retainers were unable to state that he had but one single virgin. He was a firm believer in the extraordinary advantages to be derived from a liberal use of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap.

It is not uncommon for some of the lower

orders of creation, as also some barbarian tribes, to practice the destruction of their young. The civilized parent on the other hand, is tender of offspring from the tender age. This is why B. T. Babbitt's Toilet Soap, just put on the market, is commencing such a furor. People recognize it as the best and purest of toilet and bathing soaps. Manufactured of the finest vegetable oils, and with a delicate natural odor, it is beyond compare.

